

# The Times-Democrat.

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LIMA, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1896.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

**BRYAN-SEWELL**

Nebraska and Maine Join  
Hands on the Ticket.

An Invincible Ticket is  
Chosen by the De-  
mocracy.

passioned speech and stirred the con-  
vention to frenzy by his eloquence.

That speech overthrew the diligently  
organized work of weeks and months  
for other aspirants for the honor. The  
cause of silver was uppermost in the



W. J. BRYAN

The Great Convention  
Concludes Its Work  
To-day,

Nominating a Vice-Pres-  
idential Candidate on  
the Fifth Ballot.

Democrats Everywhere En-  
thusiastic Over the  
Ticket.

Many Republicans Declare  
They will Vote for  
Bryan,

And the McKinley Henchmen  
are Now Becoming De-  
spondent.

Detailed Report of the Nominations  
of Bryan—An Exciting Period  
in the Convention.

Sketch of the Candidate—The Young-  
est Man Ever Nominated for  
President

CHICAGO, Ill., July 11.—(Special)—  
The Democratic national convention  
was called to order at ten o'clock  
this morning by Chairman White.  
Before the delegates had assembled  
Senator Jones stated that he would  
favor dispensing with a formal pre-  
sentation of names, and proceeding  
to a ballot for vice president. He  
was of the opinion that Boies, of  
Iowa, or Sewell, of Maine, would be  
the choice of the convention. The  
plan of the Arkansas Senator was  
not carried into effect, however, for  
when the convention was called to  
order the chairman announced that  
the first business of the convention  
would be the presentation of can-  
didates for nomination for vice presi-  
dent.

The name of Pennoyer, of Oregon  
was presented by Miller, of that  
state. Burke, of California, per-  
formed a similar office for Sewell, of  
Maine. Marston, of Louisiana, pre-  
sented the name of John R. McLean,  
of Ohio. Showalter presented the  
name of Joseph C. Sibley, of Penn-  
sylvania. The name of Lewis, of  
Washington, was also presented.  
Five ballots were necessary before  
a candidate was selected. On the  
fifth ballot, a stampede was made to  
Sewell, of Maine, and he was de-  
clared the nominee of the convention  
for vice president. The convention  
adjourned sine die at 3:14 p.m.

CHICAGO, July 11.—William Jennings  
Bryan of Nebraska, the classic-featured  
orator from the Plains of the Platte,  
swept the convention off its feet and  
was nominated for president on the  
fifth ballot. Political history furnishes  
no precedent for the proceedings in the  
Coliseum, either as a great spectacular  
show or as the result of the decision of a  
convention of a great political party.

Bryan is but 30 years old, younger by  
10 years than any man ever nominated  
for the chief magistracy of the Ameri-  
can Republic. He came like a young  
Lochinvar out of the west, which had  
never before nominated a presidential  
candidate, to win the bridle for whose  
hand the country's greatest chieftains  
had been suitors. His name was barely  
mentioned in the primary skirmishes.  
Four days ago, when the con-  
vention met, he was not entered in the  
lists. But Thursday he made an im-

minence when they as-  
sembled here. For the cause they de-  
liberately placed the eastern wing of  
the party on the altar. Now, when the  
convention is coldly analyzed, it is seen  
that the support of Bland and Boies as  
candidates was never solidly founded.

It was only as the representatives of  
the issue that they rallied delegates to  
their standards, and even after many of  
them had attached themselves to the  
fortunes of one or the other of the can-  
didates, they appeared restless and in an  
instinctive way to be casting about for  
a new Moses. The far-seeing, staid and  
seasoned leaders of the silver men,  
realizing that their new crew would  
alienate the eastern Democracy, be-  
lieved in an alliance with the silver Repub-  
licans beyond the Missouri through  
Teller's nomination, but the rank and file  
would have none of it.

When Bryan made his speech the  
delegates suddenly saw in him the  
great advocate of their cause and they  
turned to him with an impetuosity  
that nothing could balk. They wanted  
a tribune of the people. They felt that  
they had found him in the eloquent  
young Nebraskan, who set their imagi-  
nations on fire. If he had been placed  
in nomination then the convention  
would have been stampeded as it was  
later. Some of the gray-haired leaders  
saw and feared it Thursday night  
when he was placed in nomination  
those who thought they had found their  
candidate were confirmed in their opin-  
ion.

The idea which George Fred Williams  
of Massachusetts conveyed in his sec-  
onding speech, that it needed the  
strength of youth to endure the hard-  
ships of a new cause, that a young man  
should wield the scimitar of an indig-  
nant people sank home. Here, as William said, was the new Cicero to meet  
the new Catalines.

The leaders who doubted the wisdom  
of nominating so young and inexperi-  
enced a man tried to check the stamp-  
ede. They hoped a reflection would  
suffice. At the suggestion of an adjournment  
there was rebellion. The motion was declared carried against a  
storm of opposition from the Bryan en-  
thusiasts, who wanted to nominate their  
candidate at once. A night's reflec-  
tion only made them more deter-  
mined. Friday when the conven-  
tion met to ballot Bryan showed second on  
the first rollcall. He had already over-  
hauled Boies. Only Bland was ahead,  
and it was a struggle for the Missourian  
to get the 288 votes which were cast for  
him.

The stampede began on the next bal-  
lot. On the fourth ballot Bryan took  
the lead and Bland fell back, hopelessly  
beaten. The nomination was made  
unanimous on the next ballot. Some  
have sought to find in the nomination of  
1880 of Garfield, who was not a can-  
didate, a parallel with Bryan's nomina-  
tion, but there is no parallel. Garfield  
was only nominated after one of the  
hardest and most protracted convention  
contests of the century. Grant, Blaine,  
Edmunds, Sherman and Washburn were  
contesting for the mastery, and after  
three ballots the rival leaders and the  
convention turned to Garfield, who had  
electrified the delegates by his matchless  
oratory and commanding presence.

The support of the other candidates in  
the present case simply melted away  
and Bryan won without a struggle. On  
the first ballot Bland got 38; Bryan  
105; Boies 86; Matthews 58; McLean 54;  
Pattison 35; Blackburn 34; Pennoyer 10;  
Tillman 17; Stevenson 9; Teller 8; Camp-  
bell 2; Russell 2 and Hill 1. There were  
186 gold men who refused to vote. They  
defined to participate in the nomination  
on the platform which had been adopted.  
The latter realized that the gold  
men would probably place another  
ticket in the field, and if they did not  
actively oppose the nominees of the con-  
vention in the campaign which was to fol-  
low that they would passively, at least  
give aid and comfort to the political  
enemy.

Pennsylvania, alone of the gold  
states, continued to participate in the  
proceedings. She cast her 64 votes for  
Governor Pattison to the end. Most of  
the other gold men who voted against  
their instructions were for Pattison, but  
there were scattering votes for Steven-  
son, Hill, Russell and Campbell. In the  
second ballot Alabama sought to change  
from Bland to Bryan, as Bryan was  
overtaking him with giant strides.  
Bland gained 48, while Bryan ad-  
vanced 92. Bland was the principal  
loser. His vote dwindled to 37. On  
the third ballot Colorado gave up her  
hope of Teller, the mention of whose  
name had been cheered and hissed by  
the galleries, and Oregon gave an Pen-  
noyer.

In the Ohio delegation the Bryan  
forces lacked by seven votes of a major-  
ity, and there was open rebellion  
to swing into line. On the fourth bal-  
lot, Alabama, the first state to vote,  
had the stampede to Bryan. Idaho,  
California and other states followed.  
The revolt in the delegations spread,  
even among those bound by resolutions



THE SAME OLD "SHELL GAME" WITH A NEW DEALER.

McLean 53; Bryan 197; Blackburn  
11; Patterson 100; Pennoyer 4; Stevenson  
1; Hill 1; Teller 1; Absent and not  
voting 160.

#### Third Ballot.

The third ballot resulted as follows:  
Eland 291; Boies 85; Matthews 34;  
McLean 54; Bryan 219; Blackburn  
27; Patterson 97; Stevenson 9; Hill 1;  
Absent or not voting 162.

#### Fourth Ballot.

The result of the fourth ballot showed  
Bryan was in the lead. Standards of  
various states were taken to the Na-  
tional delegation and the convention  
went wild with enthusiasm. Illinois  
asked leave to caucus and will probably  
vote to Bryan and nominate him. The  
result was:

Absent or not voting 162 Eland 241;  
Boies 33; Matthews 36; McLean 43;  
Bryan 20.

#### Fifth Ballot.

Bulletin—Bryan nominated on the  
fifth ballot by over 600.

Governor W. J. Stone.

DEAR SIR.—I wish you to understand that I do  
not vote for the nomination unless it is the judg-  
ment of the free-silver delegates that I would  
be the strongest candidate. It is should be  
an open secret that my candidacy is an ob-  
struction to the nomination of any candidate  
who is acceptable to the free coinage  
delegates in the convention, or one more  
acceptable to a majority of those dele-  
gates than myself. I wish my name to be at  
once withdrawn from further consideration.  
I am willing to waive state instructions for me  
and let the free-silver delegates decide the  
matter.

Put the cause above me. Yours truly,  
RICHARD P. BLACKBURN.

The note having been finished, he  
spoke of how he had come to this city  
to conduct the campaign for the Great  
Commoner, but now bowed to the will  
of the party.

In the name of Missouri," he said.  
"I lower the standard under which we  
have fought throughout this convention  
and in its place I lift that of the gifted  
and glorious son of Nebraska."

#### BRIEF NIGHT SESSION.

The Leaders Postpone the Nomination of  
Vice President.

CHICAGO, July 11.—The crowds also  
stormed the Caucus in anticipation of  
another ratorical display such as they  
saw.

I listened to Thursday night, but were  
deceived to disappointment, as the leaders  
had decided, after consultation, not to  
proceed with the nomination of the  
vice president. But all unconscious of  
this determination, the public pushed  
into their places in the bewildering gal-  
leries. They encircled and shouted, while  
the band played popular airs.

At 8:35 Chairman White, by dint of  
much rapping, managed to bring the  
convention to order. After making a  
formal announcement, General Bragg  
of Wisconsin appeared on the stage to  
make a personal explanation. The old  
veteran with grizzled beard, who has  
aroused Democratic conventions in the  
past to a high pitch of enthusiasm, re-  
cited his ovation. He came to enter a  
protest.

"I rise on a question of state priv-  
ilege," he began, and then remonstrated  
the southern members that they knew  
what that meant.

Some gentleman, he complained, had  
in the last session, during the absence  
of the delegation for consultation, stolen  
the state colors and joined in the  
Bryan parade, and he wished to pur-  
sue the record right by having it understood  
that we trailed not the Wisconsin  
bogey behind the candidate of the ma-  
jority of this convention."

Hisses and a few cheers followed this  
dissentient statement and the chairman de-  
clared that he would entertain no tactical  
questions and introduced Governor Stone of Mis-  
souri.

"The work so far done by this con-  
vention has been so well done that it  
will meet the enthusiastic and instant  
approval of this nation," he began. A  
very important work was yet to be  
done, he continued, and in order that  
no mistakes should be made in the  
selection of a vice president, he moved an  
adjournment until 12 Saturday. The  
hour was changed to 10 a.m., and with  
great confusion on the floor a roll call  
was demanded and the motion pre-  
vailed.

The spectators were apprised by the  
information that their ticketholders would be  
good to day and at 8:30 p.m. in the  
convention was adjourned.

William Jennings Bryan.

The Democratic standard bearer was born  
March 19, 1860, in Salem, Ills. He is therefore  
over 30 years of age and is old enough to serve  
as president under the constitution of the  
United States. He was 10 years old when  
he went to the public school at Salem. At the  
age of 16 he went to the Whipple Academy in

Salem, Ill., which is the preparatory  
department of the Illinois College located at  
the same place where he graduated.

He then went to the Union College of Law  
in Chicago and was admitted to the bar in  
1883. In 1885 he became a member of the  
firm of Bland, Boies and Boies, which  
was soon dissolved. In 1886 he became  
a member of the firm of Bland, Boies and  
Matthews, which was dissolved in 1889. He  
then became a member of the firm of Bland, Boies  
and Boies, which was dissolved in 1890. He  
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and Bo

## CHINESE SPLENDOR.

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS BEFORE THE REIGNING POTENTATE.

A Formal Reception by the Emperor. His Noble Ceremonies in the Cities of Each Trappings—Magnificent Temples and Palaces in the Forbidden City.

After the present emperor ascended the throne of China his government yielded the point and agreed to receive the diplomatic corps in the same manner that they are received by the sovereigns of Europe. The first ceremony of the kind, which took place on March 5, 1891, was an event in Chinese history. The members of the several legations arrived at Fu Hua, or East Flower gate of the forbidden city, at 10 o'clock on that morning in sedan chairs, each escorted by two mounted officers of the imperial guards. They were there met by the members of the Tsung Li Yamen, who conducted them to the Shih Yung Kung, the temple of the great river god, when they were offered tea and sweetmeats. An hour later they were escorted to the Tsu Kuang Ko, or reception hall, a handsome building profusely decorated with gilded coverings and unadorned with gay colors. The hall is approached by eight marble steps, which lead to a broad marble terrace. Around this terrace is a balustrade supported by pillars of marble, pure white and beautifully engraved.

The emperor arrived about the same time in his chair, which was covered outside and in with yellow silk, the official button on top being gold instead of silver and the ends of the bearing poles being elaborately carved and capped with gilded dragons. The dean of the diplomatic corps, escorted by members of the foreign office, was conducted into the hall, the sides of the approach to the steps, the steps themselves and the terrace being crowded with eunuchs employed in the palace and civil and military officers whose rank did not entitle them to enter the presence of the emperor. Each member of the diplomatic corps was given a separate audience by the emperor, who was seated upon a marble throne. As they crossed the threshold they bowed, advanced three or four paces and bowed again, then advanced to a point between the two dragon pillars, where a third stop and bow were made. There a foreign carpet covered the floor of the platform, which was about three feet high.

The ambassadors and ministers stopped about 12 feet from the emperor, where they made their speeches, which were translated by an interpreter into Chinese. They then advanced and handed letters of credence to Prince Ching, who had been standing on the left of the emperor. Taking the papers, he descended the steps, approached the table in front of the emperor and laid them upon it, not knowing until he had deposited them. The emperor replied to the speeches in the Manchou dialect after the diplomats had returned to their places between the dragon pillars, his remarks being translated into Chinese by Prince Ching, sentence by sentence. The exit from the hall was made by walking backward, with bows at three places.

The sides of the audience hall were covered with inscriptions and rare paintings of enormous size. The ceiling was composed of wooden squares 1½ feet in size, divided by heavy rafters, all gorgeously painted with the dragon figures. The supporting columns were of red lacquer, covered with figures of gold dragons.

On the right of the emperor stood Prince Po, on his left Prince Ko, and near him Prince Ching. The room was lined on either side by two rows of high officers of the Imperial guards and chamberlains, many being princes and dukes of the imperial family. No arms were visible except the swords worn by the emperor and the princes. The imperial escort, bearing long red lacquered spears, with silver points and a long tiger tail, could be seen just outside the doors. They presented a picturesque appearance. On either side of the emperor was a straight stem six feet high, supporting at the top what appeared to be painted imitations of peacock tails spread out, the feathers indicating rank in China.

Long inscriptions in Manchou were engraved upon a marble plinth back of the throne. Six immense incense bowls of old cloisonne, each guarded by an immense cloisonne dragon of great value, were placed around the platform, while from the ceiling were suspended eight cloisonne lamps made during the Tso-Kuang dynasty. On the table in front of the emperor, which was covered with yellow satin, embroidered with figures of dragons, was placed the pipe of his majesty, a piece of carved jade and gold, the handle formed by the body and tail of a dragon, its mouth as the tobacco bowl.

Within the pink walls that surrounded the forbidden city are several temples and 40 or more palaces and other buildings which are occupied as residences by the emperor's immediate attendants and officers of the guard. They are all of one story and of uniform architecture, differing only in dimensions. Their exteriors are painted that peculiar white which Europeans have never been able to imitate and roofed with tiles of imperial yellow. The Fu Hua, or East Flower gate, is reached from the Tartar city by passing over a marble bridge, handsomely decorated and bearing several tables with inscriptions that bejewel long life, prosperity, happiness and other blessings. Immediately before the gates are the western gardens, handsomely laid out in the highest taste and skill in landscape architecture, and surrounding a lake that covers several acres. The nearest temple is dedicated to the great river god, and there the emperor offers sacrifice to appease that disorderly god, who is responsible for the floods which so frequently devastate the lowlands of northern China.—Chicago Record.

## DECORATING FABRICS.

The Process Employed by Indians in Java to Make Sarongs.

M. Albert Tissandier contributes to Paris Nature an account of the curious method in which the decorated fabrics known in Java as sarong are made. We translate part of it:

"The workman begins by stretching before him the stuff that is to be decorated. It is a sort of calico, generally of European make, whose quality varies with the intended price of the object. He first traces on the tissue with a light line the design of the future ornamentation of the sarong. This operation concluded, he proceeds to cover the whole trace with a thin layer of melted wax. He employs for this purpose an instrument that is specially designed for the work, but very simple. It is of copper and consists of a little reservoir about two centimeters (four-fifths of an inch) long, from whose bottom proceeds a light tube curved at its end. Sometimes, to make thicker lines, this reservoir has two of these tubes placed very close together. The end of the instrument opposite the little tubes is fitted with a bamboo handle. The boiling wax fills the reservoir and issues drop by drop from the end of the tube upon the design.

"The operation, thanks to the practiced hand of the workman, is carried on with considerable rapidity. A lighted furnace, on which are placed a large number of these little reservoirs, is placed near the worker. He has thus always, without loss of time, the necessary quantity of hot liquid wax. The stuff is now covered with wax in certain parts, while others remain untouched. Then it is handed over to the dyer, who puts it in a bath of color, red, for example, made with manboukou, a powder extracted from the bark of the tree Morinda citrifolia, one of the family of the rubiaceae. The dye strikes in on all parts of the fabric that the wax has not touched. When the whole is perfectly dry, the wax is easily detached after soaking two days in cold water. The design that it covered appears entirely white, the original color of the fabric, while the background is red. If the white decoration is to be relieved by tones of indigo blue, it is necessary to cover the fabric with wax a second time everywhere that the blue is not to appear on the design and to subject it to another dyeing process. It will now be decorated with three colors—red, indigo and white. For each tint to be applied the operation must be begun anew in the same manner, so that the process is very delicate if the lines are fine or the colors numerous. It may be imagined how long and minute these successive processes are when we remember the strange and complicated decoration of these beautiful fabrics. They are always full of fancy and very harmonious in tints. That is their true merit."

## The New Idiot.

A new variety of "fool" bicyclist springs up every day. The latest addition to the ranks of the scorching, loud voiced, loud sweated idiots in Springfield is the man who tries to knock the street cars off the tracks. He is not an experienced rider. The very fact that he escapes destruction tells that. A man that knew how to ride couldn't perform the feats that this reckless individual does without suffering calamity. The custom of this new variety is to get on some quiet street where he can "hit" up a great pace. This street must lead out on to Main street, or else his aim is defeated. He selects a time when the crossing is crowded, a street car is passing, and then, putting on full steam and clanging his bell, he goes slam bang through the crowd, headed for the street car. Just as every one is wondering when the funeral will be held he turns sharply to either side and rides away triumphantly. A slip of the wheel would mean sure death, and if he and the rest of his kind are not soon exterminated the mortmen will die of heart disease.—Springfield Republican.

## He Was Anxious.

Mrs. Bingo—I caught Bobbie with a box of cigarettes in his pocket today.

Bingo—You did, eh? So that boy has been smoking cigarettes? I feared it. I expected that this would be the next thing on his calendar of crime. Anything but this! Anything but to feel that a boy of mine in secret is undermining his constitution, learning to deceive his parents and placing himself in the grasp of this awful habit. You took the box away from him, of course?

Mrs. Bingo—Oh, yes.

Bingo (anxiously)—Were there any left?—Pearson's Weekly.

## Wit Wanted.

Waggs (to young matron with the pramulator)—Good morning, Mrs. Fullbloom! Are you taking the son for an airing, or the hair out for a sunning?

Mrs. Fullbloom—Neither. Mr. Waggs. Baby is a girl.—Harlem Telegraph.

## BY A NARROW MARGIN

HOW A MAN'S LIFE WAS SAVED BY A MARKED \$10 BILL.

Accused of Murdering a Neighbor, and the Circumstantial Evidence Was Very Strong—A Government Official Tells Why He Changed His Ways.

"Were you ever suspected of murder?" inquired a government official of a Star reporter.

"Never," responded the reporter as calmly as if questions of that性质 character were his daily duty.

The reporter nodded for the official to proceed, and the official proceeded.

"When I was 20 or thereabout," he said, "I was a hard case. I don't know why, because my family were decent people and had some money, but somehow I flew the track, and before I had attained my majority I was a gambler, drunkard and generally a tough character, though up to the time I am about to tell of I had never been in the hands of the law. Living in my neighborhood was a man whom I hadn't much use for, and it was known we were not friends, though we were on speaking terms and had some business relations. Our town was about three miles from the railroad station, and one November evening, just about sunset, as I was coming to town afoot, I met him walking to the station.

"He stopped me, much to my surprise, and asked me if I had any money, because if I had he would sell me his watch for almost nothing, as he was going to the city unexpectedly and needed cash. As it happened, I had two \$10 bills and three \$5, which I had received from the station agent not an hour before, and as the man's watch was a good gold one I thought I had a chance to turn an honest penny, something I didn't do very often. So I opened negotiations.

Several persons we knew passed us as we were dickering, and at last I went on home with the watch, and he went on to the station with \$25, including a \$10 bill with the station agent's name on it in red ink, which had caused a part of our delay in the trade, as he didn't want it, and I insisted upon his taking it.

"As it turned out, he had a reason for not wanting it, and I can't say why. I was so anxious for him to take it. Well, next day the man's dead body was found in the woods quite near the station and a mile from where we had met and made our trade, and it was evident that he had been robbed, for his pockets were turned inside out and everything taken. My connection with the matter did not strike me until the day after when I was arrested on suspicion. I was so badly rattled by the shock of the arrest on such a charge that I made my case worse by talking, and when the man's watch was found on me and it was known that I had been treating the crowd the night of the murder, I hadn't any show at all.

"Of course I protested my innocence and told my story, but people took it with little grace, for my character was known, and after an examining trial I was jailed without bail. What I suffered nobody except myself can know, and before a week had passed I had made up my mind to commit suicide and end the whole thing. I am sure I would have done so, but providence had something else in store for me, and sent it by a stranger. This man was arrested as drunk and disorderly ten days after my arrest, and when he was searched in the station house a \$10 bill was found on him, bearing the station agent's name.

"The officer who searched him was a friend of mine, and as soon as he got his hands on the bill he thought he had found a way out of my difficulties and went after my lawyer. Then they saw the station agent, and he identified the bill as the only one he had ever put his name on, and remembered that I had jokingly asked him to do it to make it good. The next move was to make a few inquiries of the stranger as to how he came into possession of the money. This was done by waiting until next morning, when he was sober, and charging him directly with murder. It was so sudden that he weakened on the spot, as most murderers will, and the result was that I was saved. Saved in more senses than one, too," concluded the official, "for from that very day I lived a new life, and thank God, I have never fallen into evil ways again, and that was 30 years ago."

"How do you explain your notion to have the station agent's signature on the bill, and your insisting on the man taking it?" inquired the writer.

"God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform," was the reverent reply.

"And the man who did not want to take the marked bill?"

"He was running away from justice. He had spent every dollar of a fund belonging to an orphan, and had been called to an accounting."—Washington Star.

## Earl Grey.

Earl Gray, who succeeds Dr. Jim as administrator of Rhodesia, is a tall, good looking man of 45. He was the nephew of the late earl and succeeded to the title less than two years ago. He is a quiet, rather reserved, man, but is reported to be possessed of considerable ability in business affairs. He has lived an adventurous life and has traveled a good deal in South Africa. His wife, who was a Miss Holford, has also seen something of South African life.—London Tit-Bits.

EGGS IN THE ARTS.

Catice print works use 40,000,000 dozen eggs per year, wine clarifiers use 10,000,000 dozen, photographers and other industries use many millions, and these demands increase more rapidly than cable demands.—Germantown Telegraph.

## STORIES OF THE DAY.

Songs Sung by the Late John W. Kelly.

Very few acquaintances of John W. Kelly, the Irish comedian who died recently, were aware that he was the author of a score of popular songs. Kelly's first attempt at song writing resulted in a parody on the old time song "Pulling Hard Against the Stream." The parody was published by Henry Wehman of Park row, who sold 15,000 copies of it. Kelly then produced "The Songs My Mammy Sang." This he sang himself, and it made his first genuine success.

A few days before his death he appeared at a charitable entertainment on Blackwell's island, N. Y., and this was the last song he sang. He set the words to catchy music, and at the end of each verse introduced an old time lullaby, as follows:

I can always find solace when my spirits may be low.

In the thoughts of happy childhood and the songs of long ago,

And often in the evening, after sipping tea,

I've tried to sing old fashioned songs my mammy sang for me.

They'll kiss you and caress you, and they'll spend your money free,

And of all the towns in Ireland, Kilkenny for me.

I long to sing the old fashioned melody,

There are no songs that seem so sweet as the songs my mammy sang for me.

At the end of the second stanza he introduced "Gyp, Gyp, My Little Horse," and at the end of the third verse "Rockaby, Baby."

Kelly was in the habit of telling his friends the history of this song, which he said was based on facts, made interesting by the lullabies taught him by his mother. The old lady is still living in Philadelphia, and it is said that every time the comedian visited her she insisted upon his singing this song of songs.

As an entertainer of clubmen Kelly had few equals, and his visits to the clubhouses of New York were always looked forward to with much interest.

On these occasions he would sing his own compositions, such as "On a String," "Nobody's Stuck On You" and "The Irishmen of Today." His most popular song, however, was probably "Throw Him Down, McCloskey," which was sung by Maggie Cline. Here are the words of it:

"Twas down at Dan McDevitt's, at the corner of this street,

There was to be a prize fight, and both parties were to meet

To make all the arrangements and see everything was right;

McCloskey and a nagar were to have a finish fight.

The rules were London prize ring, and McCloskey said he'd try

To bathe the nagar wid one punch or in the ring he'd die.

The odds were on McCloskey, though the betting was small—

Twas on McCloskey ten to one, on the nagar none at all.

CRONICS.

"Throw him down, McCloskey!" was to be the battry.

"Throw him down, McCloskey: you can kill him if you try,

And future generations, with wonder and delight,

Will read on hist'ry's pages of the great McCloskey fight."

The fighters were to start in at a quarter after eight.

But the nagar did not show up, and the hour was getting late;

He sent around a messenger, who then went on to say

That the Irish crowd would jump him and he couldn't get far away.

Then up steps Pete McCracken and said that

Stand up though and tumble, if McCloskey didn't live.

McCloskey says, "I'll go you!" Then the seconds got in place,

And the fighters started in to decorate each other's face.

They fought like two hyenas till the forty-seventh round;

They scattered blood enough around, by gosh,

To paint the town;

McCloskey got a mouthful of poor McCracken's jaw;

McCracken hollered "Murder!" and his seconds hollered "Foul!"

The friends of both the fighters that instant did begin

To fight and ate each other—the whole party started in;

You couldn't tell the difference of the fighters if you try;

McCracken lost his upper lip. McCloskey lost an eye.

Previous to writing this song Kelly had composed one on his namesake, Kelly, the baseball player, entitled "Slide, Kelly, Slide." It was sung in every vaudeville house in the country, and proved a good investment to the publisher, Frank Harding, who purchased Kelly's interest in it. Here is a sample verse of the song with the chorus:

I played a game of baseball. I belong to Casey's nine.

The crowd was feeling jolly, and the weather it was fine.

A noble lot of players I think were never found.

Then the omnibus landed that day upon the ground.

The game was quickly started; they sent me to the bat;

Landed two strikes. Says Casey, "What are you striking at?"

I made the third, the catcher snuffed, and to the ground it fell;

I run like a devil to first base, when the crowd began to yell;

## CARELESSNESS

Often Causes No End of Suffering.

Probably half the people who see this article suffer from piles. It is one of the commonest diseases and one of the most obstinate. People have it for years and just because it is not immediately fatal they neglect it. Carelessness causes no end of suffering. Carelessness about so simple a thing as piles has often caused death. Hemorrhages occur from no apparent cause and loss of blood causes death. Hemorrhages occur during surgical treatment, often causing death.

Piles are simple in the beginning and easily cured. They can be cured even in the worst stages, without pain or loss of blood, quickly, surely and completely. There is only one remedy that will do it—Pyramid Pile Cure.

It allays the inflammation immediately, heals the irritated surface and with continued treatment reduces the swelling and puts the membranes into good, sound, healthy condition. The cure is thorough and permanent. Druggists sell the Pyramid Pile Cure at 50 cents. Send for Free book on cause and cure of Piles.

## NO. 54.

East Side Public Square. First-class Barber Shop. Ladies' and Children's Haircutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hair-dressing.

A. G. LUTZ, Proprietor.

## DR. C. H. SCOTT,

Rooms 24 and 25, Metropolitan Block, Lima, Ohio.

## CHILDREN'S DISEASES A SPECIALTY

Office Hours—8 to 11 a.m.

11 to 4 p.m.

7 to 8 p.m.

7-8 p.m.

5-6 p.m.

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# BALL PARK.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.  
JULY 16th, 1896.

Two Performances: Afternoon 2:30, Night 8:00.

Special Engagement of

## CONTERNO'S CELEBRATED NEW YORK CONCERT BAND

IN THE GRAND HISTORICAL MUSICAL SPECTACLE,

### BATTLES OF

### OUR NATION.

Fifty Eminent Artists,  
Operatic Stars,  
Grand Chorus.

Wonderful Tableaux.  
Spanish Dancers.

### • FIRE WORKS DISPLAY, •

Military Effects, Electrical Cannons.

UNDER THE ABLE MANAGEMENT OF  
RICH. G. HOLLAMAN.

Admission,  
Grand Stand and Chairs  
SEATING CAPACITY 4000.

25c  
50c

### The Lima Times-Democrat

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN LIMA

Postage Prepaid Anywhere in United States

OFFICE—TIMES BUILDING,  
No 221 North Main Street, Lima, O.  
TELEPHONE CALL No. 84

The Steubenville Gazette thus epitomizes the benefits that will follow the free coinage of silver:

Free coinage of silver and gold means better prices for farm products, means more money in the hands of the farmer means better business for the merchant, means more manufactures; more manufactures means fuller employment of labor at better wages. Free silver, as well as free gold means better times in contra distinction to the hard times we are having under the gold standard.

The great Democratic National Convention which has been in session in Chicago since last Tuesday, has completed its duties, and the delegates who composed it will soon have gone to their homes satisfied with their work. It will go down into history as one of the most celebrated political gatherings held by this great party of the people since the formation of the Republic of the United States. The financial question was the paramount one in the deliberations of the convention, and the one in which the entire people of this vast country were most vitally interested.

Bravely did the Democratic convention grapple with this important subject, and valiantly did the exponents of both systems contend for supremacy. From the first it was apparent that the single standard advocates were in the minority, and that the champions of the people's money would be successful in every point.

Both platform and candidates are in full accord with the silver people, and the voters of the different states will vindicate the judgment of the convention when in November the contest between the single and double standard shall be decided at the polls and the silver champion from

Nebraska be declared president of the nation.

The courageous position of the Democracy upon the question of the currency is in striking contrast with the cowardly attitude of the Republican convention at St. Louis, and the non-committal policy of the nominee of that convention, who, with a hope of gaining votes from both gold and silver men, dare not open his mouth and disclose his preference. The financial plank of the Chicago convention is clear, concise and emphatic. It says:

We declare that the act of 1873 demonetizing silver without the knowledge or approval of the American people, has resulted in the appreciation of gold and a corresponding fall in the prices of commodities produced by the people.

We are unalterably opposed to monometalism, which has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the paralysis of hard times. Gold monometalism is a British policy and its adoption has brought other nations into financial servitude to London. It is not only un-American, but anti-American, and it can be fastened on the United States only by the stifling of that spirit and love of liberty which proclaimed our political independence in 1776 and won it in the war of the revolution.

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for the aid or consent to any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender equally with gold for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract.

There is no equivocation in that expression of sentiment, no attempt to straddle with a hope of deluding voters. It is an open declaration in favor of the people's money of the restoration of the money value of silver, and of a return to the prosperous condition which prevailed prior to the demonetization of silver. It is opposed to a further contraction of the currency in the interest of speculators at the expense of the people.

The policy outlined in the Chicago platform means much for the farmer, who for years has seen the prices for the product of his acres decreasing with each succeeding season, as the value of money increased under the manipulation of those who speculate in that commodity, until it was almost impossible for a farmer to exist off of the earnings of his farm, which

formerly netted him a profit every year. With a more abundant and more elastic money supply, and an appreciation in the price of farm products, the value of the farm will increase, and the condition of the honest farmer, the hard-handed tiller of the soil, will again become what it was before the present financial policy began its ruinous work.

Upon this platform is placed the peerless Bryan, of Nebraska, a matchless orator, a statesman, and a candidate about whom the people will rally with a determination to win.

It was in the long ago—in the days of the Patriarchs—when Abraham paid to Ephron "four hundred shekels of silver (\$240), current money with the merchant," for a burial place for his wife Sarah. Our Republican friends who subscribe to the financial plank in the platform on which McKinley stands would drive out of circulation silver that is current money with the merchant.

They want gold—nothing but gold. The approximate stock of gold in the United States is \$626,600,000. The approximate stock of silver, of full tender, \$549,700,000, of limited tender, \$75,600,000—a total of silver, \$625,300,000. It will thus be seen that the stock of silver money and gold money in the United States is nearly equal—a per capita circulation of \$9.08 in silver. There is a per capita circulation of \$6.90 in paper, too. Shall silver be driven out of circulation?—Wooster Democrat

#### OIL AND GAS.

R LEONARD IN LUCK.

A dispatch from Sistersville, W. Va., states that the Devonian Oil Co. has drilled in a number on the Bull man farm and that the well is doing 65 barrels a day, making one of the best wells in that territory.

In the Devonian Co., J. R. Leonard, formerly one of the principal producers in this field, and for several years a resident of this city, is the principal stockholder. Mr. Leonard now resides in Pittsburgh.

#### 400 BARRELS A DAY.

A well known oil man of this city received a letter last evening from a friend in Kentucky which stated that a well had been drilled in about six miles east of Slick Fork, in Wayne county, that was flowing at the rate of about 400 barrels a day. Wayne county, Kentucky, is thought to be

the banner oil county of that state. Almost all of the wells that have been drilled down there that were of any account, have been in this county. Some of the local oil men have territory in that section of the state.—*Brookville Oil Record*

James Corbin, of Rawson, has let the contract for the drilling of four wells southeast of that town.

A well drilled on the Mack farm, north of Ottawa, was put down to a depth of 1400 feet, with no oil, and very little gas.

The Oak Oil Co. shot their No. 4 well on the H. E. Groves farm, near Monticello, last Saturday, with 160 quarts. It will make a 50 barrel well.

F. Mosler & Co. shot their No. 2 well on the Winger farm, near Monticello, last Wednesday, with 140 quarts. It will make a 50 barrel well.

Bender, Maubec & Freeman's No. 1 on the Frager farm, 1½ miles southwest of Middlepoint, was shot Monday with 150 quarts. It is strictly N. G.

The Shawnee Oil Co.'s well on the Brees farm, Shawnee township, is doing six inches. The same company have a rig up on the Yeakam, just east of the Brees.

The Oil Well Supply Co., of Van Wert, has completed a well on the Jas. Stuck farm, south of Ohio City, that, at twenty feet in the sand, contained 100 feet of oil. The sand was found at 1193.

Breene Bros. shot one of their old wells near Buckland on the Breene farm last Friday with 128 quarts. It was doing three barrels before the shot which increased it to about 20 barrels.—*Spencerville Journal*

Bettman, Watson & Bernheimer will drill in a well the last of this week, about a mile west of Shaffer's station, on the Mackinaw, three miles north of Rockford, on the S. A. Brown farm.—*Delphos Courier*

No. 2 on the Bryson lease is now making 75 barrels per day, and is holding up well. Rigs will soon be erected on the M. Linn lease, in the reservoir, a short distance from the bank, and within the next sixty days a half hundred wells will be sunk in this territory.—*Circleville Observer*

#### A Card.

By some misunderstanding, a card appeared last evening in the TIMES-DEMOCRAT stating that there must be some mistake in regard to the announcement that the A. P. A. and J. O. U. A. M. would attend service in the Berean Baptist church to-morrow evening. There really is no mistake. Your correspondent is in error. The announcement was given in the pulpit of the Berean church last Sunday morning and evening.

GEORGE BYRON MORSE.

Do You Know That Shoes Are Cheaper Than Ever Before?

ARE YOU BUYING YOUR SHOES AT THE OLD OR THE NEW PRICE?

We have been picking up new during the last six days from parties who needed some cash very badly. We bought them way down low. We are selling good goods at lower price than many others used to pay for the poorest kind of shoddy a year ago. *CUTTING RE-MARKS!* *BY THE NEW SHOP MAN AT WEBB'S OLD STAND*

I. E. AVERY.

MIAMI UNIVERSITY!

SEVENTY-THIRD YEAR.

OPENS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1896.

A commodious Gymnasium will be ready early in the fall. Three courses of study. Free tuition. Superior advantages at moderate cost. Send for catalogue and particulars to PRESIDENT W. O. THOMPSON, Oxford Ohio.

### CUTTING RE-MARKS!

TANS.

TANS.

TANS.

Mark \$1.00.

Mark \$2.00.

Mark \$3.00.

CUTTING PRICES.

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CUTTING PRICES.

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OXFORDS.

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SHOES.

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HOW?

With a good, sharp pencil.

WHEN?

Saturday, July 4th, 1896.

WHERE?

THE WAUGH SHOE STORE

For further Re-marks see Windows.

31 Public Square.



## The Man Who Drives

The doctor, the salesman—the man who drives as a business and the man who drives for pleasure, know the difficulty of keeping men collars and cuffs clean. With

**CELLULOID**  
TRADE  
MARK.  
INTERLINED

collars and cuffs the driver can drive the flying dust and occasional shower. They are waterproof and when soiled they can be quickly and easily cleaned by wiping them off with a damp cloth or sponge. Look just like linen. One "CELLULOID" collar will outwear six such collars, besides saving many times its worth in laundry bills.

Ask the dealers in men's wear direct to Michael's Store, 112 Main street, for samples. Send direct to New York. Goods are shipped direct. No tax and style. Take no returns but insist upon goods with above trade mark if you wish full satisfaction.

**THE CELLULOID COMPANY,**  
New York.

**SAPOLIO** is the best cleaner for these goods.

# Stolzenbach's

## BREAD.

HERE  
IS  
BREAD  
WHICH  
STRENGTHENS  
MAN'S  
HEART  
AND  
THEREFORE  
IS  
CALLED  
THE  
STAFF  
—OF—  
**LIFE.**

### WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general household work. Enquire at once at 70 South Main street.

MEN—To take orders in every town and city, no delivery, good wages, pay weekly, no capital, steady work. GLENN BROS., Rochester N.Y.

WANTED—Two girls, one for second cook, and one for dish-washing and general work in kitchen, at HOME KASTA RANT, 112 West High street.

WANTED—A substance salesman. Good reference. Bond given if required. Have had experience in fruit store. Address, Mrs. M. Wapakoneta, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED—For Campaign book and paper and hand book of political information. \$500 page, 100 portraits of national men. Heavily bound. Price \$1. Every voter wants it in sight. Sells itself. Big profits. Outfit free. Send 15 cents for price and begin at once. NIELSEN & CO., Publ'n Cincinnati, Ohio.

Y. M. C. A. Basket Ball at Hover's Lake.

Tuesday evening at 7:45, the business men and the clerks teams, with Captains Thompson and Chase respectively, whose rivalry attracted the public's attention in their recent championship games in the gymnasium, without doubt will play a heavy competition game with intense earnestness. The illumination of the playing ground is splendid. Everybody come and shout for the contestants.

The schedule of the games will be published soon.

### The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more and have never found anything so beneficial or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Melville Bros. Drug Store.

### IMPORTANT SUIT

Against the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen.

Sarah Miller Sues to Recover Twelve Hundred Dollars Life Insurance—Wishes His Mother Enjoined From Receiving It.

Suit has been filed in the Common Pleas Court by Sarah Miller against Isabel Miller, the Brethren of Railroad Trainmen and their lodge number 200, at Lima, Ohio, and Melvin Frederick, Dennis Goonen and Charles Galaneau, for insurance to the amount of \$1200.

The society sued is a benevolent organization, its object being to insure the members in several different classes. In the petition she states that the late Robert J. Miller, to whom she was married Aug. 19, 1885, was insured under class C in the brotherhood at the time he was an unmarried man, the beneficiary being Isabel Miller, his mother, and that he paid all assessments and dues. When she married Miller, she, under the terms of the policy, became the beneficiary and the policy was payable to her. She states B. H. Miller died intestate, leaving plaintiff no property or means of support.

When he died, due proof was made to the order, and that the payment was made to the lodge, who received a check for \$1200, which it now holds less the funeral expenses, about \$200.

The check was endorsed and delivered to Melvin Frederick, an officer of the lodge, which was to deliver it to Isabel Miller. The plaintiff prays that the Brotherhood and the officers be restrained from paying the check, and that it be enjoined from withholding it from the plaintiff. It also asks that Isabel Miller be enjoined from collecting the draft, and that she be enjoined from withholding the proceeds from the plaintiff.

### CLENDENING

Resigns as Major of the Second Regiment O. N. G.

Officers Meeting Monday—Capt. Bell will be Named as One of the Candidates—Military News.

The Second regiment is planning for a great encampment this year at Cleveland. Colonel Kuert has made arrangements with a steamship line to carry the boys from Toledo to Cleveland. When they have arrived there they will board L. S. & M. S. cars and be taken immediately to the camp ground, which is a twenty-minute ride from the center of the city. The boat they take is the "New York," the largest of the D. & C Line, and is said to carry easily 3000 people.

The Kenton Republican says Gov. Bushnell received instructions this week from the War Department, complying with his request to detail federal troops to be in attendance at the annual camp of the O. N. G. at Cleveland. The entire Eleventh Regiment of Infantry, stationed at Columbus, Battery E of the first artillery at Sheridan, near Chicago, and one troop of cavalry from Jefferson barracks, near St. Louis, will be detailed for this duty. In addition to the encampment should be a fine school for the members of the O. N. G. as with them we can learn discipline, obedience, military custom, promptness and courtesy, which are some of the most essential points for a soldier to learn.

### NOTES.

Headquarters has issued orders No. 29 for a regimental officers' meeting, Monday, July 13th, at the armory in Kenton, at 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. This is the regular annual meeting of the officers to talk over various subjects and especially matters pertaining to the encampment.

Col. Coit, of the 14th Infantry, makes a good proposition to the Second. He wants the regiment to put up \$50 and they will put up an equal amount. At camp, the company of the two regiments which has the cleanest quarters will get \$75 of this amount, and the second best \$25. This matter will be brought up at the officers' meeting on Monday.

Col. J. A. Kuert has just received the resignation of Major Byron F. CleNDENING, of Celina, who will thus cause a vacancy in the officers' ranks of the Second Infantry. If possible orders will be issued at once so that a nomination can be made Monday, when the officers meet to name a successor to Major Kautzman. It is understood that Capt. Bell, of Lima; Campbell, of this city, and Carle, of Tiffin, are all candidates for the vacant majorship—Kenton Republican.

### A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington Ind. Sun, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic, it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Steele, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health, and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Melville Bros. Drug Store.

### SPECIAL SALE OF NECK-WEAR.

75c and \$1.00 Neckties for 50c at Miller & Jones'. 1-3

# FREE SILVER!

AND PLENTY OF IT.

16 FOR 1.

16 Silver Dollars. For One Gold Dollar.

That's what we all want, but can't get. Some people can be made to believe they can get gold dollars, or a dollar's worth of goods for 40c. Most people know better. All sensible people are contented with honest and full values for their money. This is the only kind of a "platform" Michael's store has won on in the past and expects to win on in the future. There are no deceptive planks of any kind in Michael's platform.

P. S. During the months of July and August we sacrifice our profits on all Spring and Summer Wear in Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes.

# Michael

Opera House Block

### Legal Notice.

Harry Rabe, whose place of residence is unknown, late of Lima, Allen county, Ohio, will appear before the court of common pleas of the county of Allen, on the 1st day of August, 1896, in the action now pending, being a number 34, the undersigned, Anna Rabe, filed her petition against the said Harry Rabe, praying for a divorce from him, on the ground of his desertion of her.

Ferd. H. Hartung is required to answer to the plaintiff or sue, either at or later than 10 a. m. after the 15th day of July, 1896, the date of the first publication of this notice, or such divorce may be granted.

Jacob G. Lamison, attorney for defendant.

### AMONG THE RAILROADS.

#### WEIGHT OF FREIGHT CARS.

The work of weighing cars and keeping tab on the variations in weight caused by the drying out of the timber, the loss of casting and the substituting of lighter or heavier parts in making repairs and various other causes is a greater task than most people are aware of.

It is the aim of most of the big roads to have all the parts of cars standardized, and to have the wood well seasoned before it is used, but notwithstanding all these precautions the wood will dry out and make the car lighter, or certain kinds of heavy materials will accumulate in the cracks or between the partitions and walls, causing the car to become heavier than the figures painted on it indicate. Such a variation in weight will either cheat the shipper or the railroad, and in case of heavy shippers who may load 100 cars or more a week, and who weigh the car with its load without weighing the empty car first, the variation is so great as to be annoying. The Pennsylvania endeavors to keep the correct weight marked on its cars and in order to do this it is necessary to weigh them empty at least once a year. The weighing and marking of 70,000 cars is no small or inexpensive job, as the cars must be handled with an engine one at a time, it having been demonstrated that weighing them in trains is not a reliable method, as the variations in the weight of the couplings is considerable. Every year 78 percent of the 125,000 or more cars owned by the two companies are weighed and marked, and it is curious to note how two cars of the same dimensions, built at the same shop, will vary in weight from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds when new, and after being used six months the car that was heavy at first may be lighter than its counterpart, which weighed 1,500 pounds less in the beginning of service.

#### NOTES.

The open air services which have been conducted for the past few Sundays under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, have proven to be very popular. On next Sunday at 3:30 p. m. all young men are invited to hear Dr. Geo. Byron Morse, pastor of Berean Baptist church, in an address suitable to the occasion. There will be good music. The place will be at heretofore, on the lawn adjoining the residence of J. R. Hughes, 646 west Market street.

#### CHRIST CHURCH.

Wayne street. Preaching morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:30. Special morning service, subject, "Where Will You Go?" Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Jr. C. E. 5 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. Every member of the church is requested to be present at the morning service. C. A. Hill, Pastor.

#### ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Tanner street. Sunday school at 9 a. m. English services at 10:15 a. m. Subject of sermon, "Righteousness Demanded." English services at 7:30 p. m. Subject of sermon, "Come Unto the Lord." All are cordially invited. T. W. Rohlfing, Pastor.

#### ZION'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Tanner street. Sunday school at 9 a. m. English services at 10:15 a. m. Subject of sermon, "Righteousness Demanded." English services at 7:30 p. m. Subject of sermon, "Come Unto the Lord." All are cordially invited. T. W. Rohlfing, Pastor.

#### GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

Tanner street. Sunday school at 9 a. m. English services at 10:15 a. m. Subject of sermon, "Righteousness Demanded." English services at 7:30 p. m. Subject of sermon, "Come Unto the Lord." All are cordially invited. T. W. Rohlfing, Pastor.

#### ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Tanner street. Rev. J. H. Hunton, pastor. Worship and sermon at 10:15 a. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Young People's Lutheran League at 6:30 p. m. All are invited.

#### CHURCH OF CHRIST.

Wayne street. Preaching morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:30. Special morning service, subject, "Where Will You Go?" Sunday school 9:15 a. m. Jr. C. E. 5 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. Every member of the church is requested to be present at the morning service. C. A. Hill, Pastor.

#### NOTES.

Conductor Tom Dunbar, of the C. H. & D. local, is laying sick at his home in Toledo.

Conductors Roach and Clifford have been promoted to local on the C. H. & D., while conductors Armstrong and Durbin will go on long runs between Lima and Cincinnati.

Engineer John Moore, of the C. H. & D. passenger department, is taking a three months' vacation, and with his wife, will spend his honeymoon trip among the principle points along the great lakes.

Engineer John Saxton is running

### COURT HOUSE NEWS.

#### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Philip Walther to John W. Manus, 20 acres land in Richland township; \$136.

Frederick Miller to Henry Tribble, horse, lot 34 in Vance's addition to Lima; \$100.

Alexander Shenk to Geo. F. Long, lots 8, 9 and 10, Delphos; \$15,000.

William S. Shook and wife to E. S. Copus and wife, lot in German township; 2 acres; \$300.

Charles Striver to Tressa Shriver, lots 3215 and 3216 in Lima; \$2000.

Barbara Danner to J. M. Townsend, lot 33 in Bluffton; \$250.

Henderson Bowman and wife to William Brentlinger in Perry township; 2 acres; \$300.

Iren Coulson to George W. Daniels, part of lot 306 in Coulson's addition to Lima; \$450.

Dr. Kay's Renovator is certain to cleanse and invigorate the whole system. Trial size, 25c. See advt. Sold by the Harley Pharmacy.



You wouldn't think much of a man who was so easily made blind when he had a bullet in his head, would you? He would be foolish to remain helpless when the simplest effort would free him. A man is made helpless and useless by other things besides injury. Conspiration will make a man helpless. His muscles and brain are so weaked down with impure poisonous matter that they remain in the system that effort of all kind is destroyed, and what little work he is able to perform is not of good quality. Constipation makes a man sluggish and heavy. It gives him a headache, most likely. His brain doesn't work. He has a bad taste in his mouth, a foul breath, and he feels bad all over. Constipation causes nine-tenths of all human sickness. It is the cause of sick and bilious headaches, of biliousness, over-tension, heart-burn, palpitation of the heart, pimples, blisters, indigestion and dyspepsia. It can be cured just as easily as a rope may be cut. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will do it. They will do it without producing any harmful effect on the rest of the system. They are not violent in their action. They surely assist Nature. They will restore the healthy, natural action of the digestive organs. You don't become a slave to them. You stay cured when you are cured. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, a mild cathartic. Get them at druggists. Nothing else is "just as good."

**HEALTH FOR NOTHING.** If you knew more about your body and its needs you would be sick less often and less seriously. You may have this knowledge free. If you will send one-cent stamp, to pay the cost of mailing only, we will send you postpaid, a paper-bound copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This 1,000-page, illustrated, medical work contains more information about the human body in health and disease than any other medical book printed in the English language. If you would like to have a copy bound in fine French cloth, send ten cents additional (thirty-one cents in all). World's Dispensary Medical Association, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

#### TIPS IN ENGLAND.

**Two Well Guarded Places Into Which They Got a New Yorker.**

"It is amazing," said a New Yorker, "to see what a tip will do in England. When I was younger and more adventurous than I am now, being in London I went down to Woolwich with the hope of seeing the inside of the arsenal. I went with the full knowledge that a request from the minister of the United States for a pass to the arsenal for a distinguished officer of our own army had been denied at the war office, upon the ground that a war being then in progress, the arsenal was closed against visitors. I hung around one of the gates until the men came out at the noon hour, and, finally falling in with a man that I took for a foreman, slipped a tip into his hand and explained what I was after. He must have found me trustworthy, for he explained that one of his squad was not going back after the noon meal, and having procured me a workman's coat smuggled me in through the gate with the crowd. Once inside I was safe enough, and by the aid of the man I had corrupted I saw nearly everything worth seeing."

"It was during the same visit to England that a friend of my father's came to take him into the house of commons to hear a debate. He had been unable to obtain a pass for me, but I hurried down to the house of parliament, found a policeman, gave him a handsome tip, and told him I wished to get into the visitors' gallery of the commons. I hardly expected to succeed, but that bobby disappeared and returned with a pass bearing the signature of Joseph Chamberlain, and in I went. I haven't the slightest notion how the policeman obtained it. Perhaps it was a forgery, but it helped to convince me that in Great Britain more things are wrought by tips than by prayers."—New York Sun.

#### Apples Are Good Nightcaps.

The apple is such a common fruit that very few persons are familiar with its remarkably efficacious medicinal properties states The Bulletin of Pharmacy. Everybody ought to know that the very best thing he can do is to eat apples just before retiring for the night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up, but no harm can come even to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples just before going to bed.

The apple is excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than other fruits. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthy sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth. This is not all. The apple helps the kidney secretions and prevents calculus growths, while it abates indigestion and is one of the best known preventives of disease of the throat. Everybody should be familiar with such knowledge.

#### A Perfect success.

"Madge, how did you and that French lady get on?"

"Well, she understood what she said, and I understood what I said."—Chicago Record.

#### Effects of a Blow.

"When I was a child I received a blow which caused the bone in my right hip to decay, and in a few months I was unable to walk without assistance. After doctoring for some time I was sent to a hospital to Cleveland. Three inches of bone was taken from my hip and then I began to get better. I had six running sores on my hip, and they all healed except one. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a short time these sores also healed, and I have not been troubled with it since." A. J. Archibald, Rock Creek, Ohio.

#### Don't Stop Him!

He has had attack of colic and is making for Vor knapp's drug store after a bottle of Foley's Farnum and Colic Cure. 25c and 50c.

**CONVICTS IDEALIZE BOB BRIERLY.** The "Ticket of Leave Man" made a hero in Tasmania.

"Having had a long rest from acting," says a well known actor, "I returned to Melbourne to play a short engagement with my former partner at the Haymarket, and then sailed for Van Dieman's Land, now called Tasmania. This lovely island had formerly been a convict station, where life sentenced prisoners from England had been sent. There was at the time I speak of and is now a most refined society in Tasmania, though among the lower classes there was a strong flavor of the convict element. I acted the 'Ticket of Leave Man' for the first time in Hobart Town, and there was much excitement in the city when the play was announced.

"At least 100 tickets of leave men were in the pit on the first night of its production. Before the curtain arose I looked through it at this terrible audience. The faces in the pit were a study. Men with low foreheads and small, peering, ferret-looking eyes, some with flat noses and square, cruel jaws and sinister expressions—leering, low and cunning—all wearing a sullen, dogged look, as though they would tear the benches from the pit and rob the theater of its scenery if one of their kind was held up to public scorn upon the stage.

"The first act of the play progressed with but little excitement. The men seemed to enjoy the humorous and pathetic side of the story with great relish, but when I came upon the stage in the second act, revealing the emaciated features of a returned convict, with sunken eyes and close-shaven head, there was a painful stillness in the house. The whole pit seemed to lean forward and strain their eyes upon the scene, and there were little murmurs of recognition and shakings of the head, as though they fully recognized the local allusions that they so well remembered, deep drawn sighs for the sufferings that the hero had gone through, and smothered laughs at some of the old, well remembered inconveniences of prison life, but their sympathies were caught by the nobleness of the hero's character and his innocence of crime, as though each one of these villains recognized how persecuted he himself had been.

"As the play progressed their enthusiasm increased. Whenever the hero was hounded by a detective or ill treated by the Jew, they would howl their indignation at the actors, and when he came out unscathed at the end of the play a monument of persecuted innocence, they cheered to the very echo.

"This performance rendered me extremely popular with some of the old 'lads' of Hobart Town, and I was often accosted in the street by these worthies and told some touching tale of their early persecutions. In fact, they looked upon me as an old 'pal.'

"These courtesies were very flattering, but the inconveniences that I was caused by being poked in the ribs and winked at now and then, as much as to say: 'All right, old boy. We know. You've been there,' rendered my favoritism among these fellows rather irksome."—Pearson's Magazine.

#### An Ancient Bit of Symbolism.

Among the many curious ceremonies of the coronation is the salutation by the czar of the tombs of his ancestors in the Archangel cathedral. The learned in these matters consider the custom to be a relic of a ceremony which took place in the coronation of the Byzantine empire, which formed the basis upon which the order of the Russian coronation ceremonies is founded.

The ancient Byzantine emperors were presented with chippings of marble and with rich gold embroidered cloths containing a few human bones. This was later on simplified to the presentation of gold cloth containing earth, the object in both cases, as in a Roman triumph and the passage of a mummy through an Egyptian banqueting hall, being to remind the czar that even in that moment of his life when he attains the summit of this world's glory he is yet but mortal.—London Standard.

#### Money Is Boot Blacking.

There is an Italian in New York who employs 125 bootblacks to work for him on the various ferry boats plying about the city. The boys receive \$3.50 each a week and in return give up to the man everything they have made during the day, including tips. He makes sure of getting all that is coming to him by searching their clothes every night. His income is said to amount to some hundreds of dollars a week.

#### Stone Cream.

Stone cream is a very simple recipe. First dissolve half an ounce of gelatin in a little water, then add to it a pint of sweetened milk which has been boiled with lemon peel. As soon as it is cold pour this slowly over a layer of jam in a deep glass dish. When quite set, stick strips of blanched almonds into the cream and serve.

**FOR George Lodge, Liverpool, & Co., Ltd.** Kidney Disease.

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#### At the wrong Nymphs.

"If any man can show just cause why these two persons may not be lawfully joined together, let him now speak or else hereafter forever hold his peace."

Slowly and impressively the officiating clergyman spoke these words.

The solemn pause that followed their utterance was broken by a deep, strong voice from the rear of the church:

"May I ask you, sir, to repeat the names of those two persons who stand before you as candidates for matrimony?"

"George Washington Spoonamore and Jophenia Shaw," answered the clergyman, astonished at the interruption.

"Go ahead with the marrying," rejoined the owner of the deep voice, slapping on his hat and starting for the door. "It's all right. I had just got her, and hadn't heard the names. The wedding I'm trying to stop must be in the church a block and a half below here."—Chicago Tribune.

#### Kept Tally of Them.

Policeman—What is the use of ringing your gong after you've run over a man?

Motorman—I wasn't ringing my gong. I was registering him.—New York Sun World.

"My mother, my wife and myself use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy whenever troubled with a cough or cold. It is the medicine of our home. I do not know how we could do without it. We feel that it is an indispensable article. The people in this vicinity too are beginning to learn of the merits of this excellent medicine. I never lose an opportunity to testify to its value for it has saved many a doctor's bill in my family. W. S. Musser, proprietor of the Musser House, Wilkes-Barre, Pa." This remedy is famous for its cures of bad colds. Try it and you will recommend it to your friends. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

**LIVE STOCK**  
DRAFT AND SADDLE.

One a Pure Bred Trotter, the Other a Pure Bred Saddle.

A race in which the big fellow in our first illustration figured would not be much of an affair, but on the other hand the horse in the second picture would not make much of a show in a pulling match.

The first horse, weighing a ton, is a Canadian Shire stallion and a rare animal. He has won first prizes

in strength contests and is the best in the country. The second horse, a Shire champion, is a purebred trotter and is the best in the country. The first horse, weighing a ton, is a Canadian Shire stallion and a rare animal. He has won first prizes

in strength contests and is the best in the country.

at the principal horse shows and fairs in the Dominion. At one of the leading fairs he won the sweepstakes over the Clydesdale heavyweights.

Much is written lately concerning the five gaited Kentucky saddler. This horse is coming into favor so rapidly that it will not be surprising if our Kentucky and Tennessee friends have their hands more than full in endeavoring to keep up with the demand. The bicycle out of favor.

The second horse is naturally a product of Kentucky. He is a bay 15.3 in height. A more beautiful, spirited head never crowned a horse's body. He is bay in color.

His beautiful, long, flowing

HARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, O.

#### ENGLISHMEN AND AMERICA.

Many Who Have Been Warm Friends of This Country.

The fact is, that the English public men who have understood America, or who have seemed to care to understand her, have, at least until recently, always represented a small minority. During the first century of our national life scarcely an Englishman of eminence was clear-sighted enough to perceive America's real devotion to great ideals. Our British kinsmen thought us a horde of gradihards and nothing else, whereas, in spite of a seeming absorption in material things, the national life was grappling with mighty ethical and political ideas, which the selfishness and irresponsibility of politicians might sometimes distort, but could never stifle.

Leigh Hunt, as Lowell used to remind us, could never think of America without seeing in imagination a gigantic counter stretched all along our seaboard, and we bore Hunt's ridicule with a complacency that was the more cheerful because his caliber and weight of metal were scarcely great enough to do much execution over sea. Carlyle sneered; we remembered his dyspepsia and farce. Ruskin emptied the vials of his eloquent contempt upon our sacrifice to America's freedom and integrity; we abated no jot or tittle of our veneration for his prophet's message, while we strove to make just allowance for the vagaries of the hyperesthetic temperament. These things it was easy to conclude.

The Englishmen who have understood American life have judged it by something besides the froth of the irresponsible press and the action of provincial "statesmen." Cobden's fatal exposure of his life to do us service and John Bright's brave words in the hour of our distress can never be forgotten. The tail shows at once that he belongs in the south, where the cruel and silly practice of docking never found favor. Besides his five saddle gaits, this horse is an accomplished driver as well. The south understands in perfection the breeding and training of the combined riding and driving horse.

**Care of the Show Hog's Hair.** Hogs that have been in moderate or poor condition and afterward fed up strongly, nearly always shed the old coat of hair, but if they should get a setback during the time of the slipping of the hair the shedding usually stops, and thereafter it is hard to get it started again. In such cases if patches are left near the clipper with the lay of the hair, instead of against it, if smoothness is desired.

Oats and new milk given internally will greatly aid in making the hair smooth and glossy. For external application use first castile or ivory soap and warm, soft water. Wash and scrub vigorously, rinse off with clear water and then apply a vigorous sponging with buttermilk. Use a good, stiff, dry brush every day and groom him as well as you do your horses. If you desire to use oil as a dressing for the show ring, olive oil with 10 per cent of alcohol is as good as any. Glycerin with the same per cent of alcohol is also a good dressing.

If flies are bad, add enough crystal carbolic acid to make it taste and smell some. The legs and inside of ears should be cleared of long hair by the use of clippers when the animal is to be shown. Such trimming adds much to the appearance of the animal. With Poland-Chinas the ears at edges and on top should be trimmed, but with Berkshires the fringed ear is one of the distinctive marks of the animal of pure blood and hence had better not be removed.—London Truth.

**Dogs Kept Them Warm.**

A Knife Manufacturing Town Where the Grinders Use Living Stoves.

Thiers, an old town in the Arvergne, is famous for its steel knife industry. The town has retained much of its romantic medieval character. Its streets are narrow and crooked, and the manufacture of knives, the principal industry of the town, is not carried on in modern factories, but in ancient, small buildings along the little river Dordogne, which furnishes the power for the industrial township. Curious and unique, as everything else in Thiers, is the method of work of the people engaged in grinding the knives.

The grinders, men and women, lay stretched out on wooden planks, over which they sometimes throw sheepskins to soften the boards. Head, shoulders and arms reach over the end of the board, and with their hands they hold unceasingly the rough steel blades upon the big grindstone which revolves beneath them by means of a powerful yet simple transmission. It is a very comical aspect to see these people at work, particularly because every one of the workmen has a small, long-haired dog, who serves as a sort of live store. During the long winter in the mountains a dog stretched out at full length suffers much from cold in these ill-protected mills, and since it is not possible for the workman to warm himself by a change of position or by moving his limbs this peculiar expedient has been adopted in Thiers. The dogs are well trained to their office. One whistle of their master calls them up, and a simple turn of the body indicates to them where they have to lie down to be near warmth to the body of their master.—Philadelphia Press.

**Attention, Old Soldiers!** The manufacturers have instructed H. F. Vortkamp to give a bottle of 25c. size of Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure free to the first soldier of the civil war that applies for same. It is the great remedy for Chronic Diarrhoea, Cramp Colic and all Bowel complaints.

**I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'LL HAVE**

**NOTHING BUT THE GENUINE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM!**

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

RENT

**LOST VIGOR**

**RESTORE**

**Sexine Pills**

**WILCOX COMPOUND TANSY PILLS**

# EVERY KIND OF HUMOR FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

Speedily cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT,  
greatest of humor cures, assisted externally by  
warm baths with CUTICURA SOAPS, and  
gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT,  
the great skin cure, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 5c; No. 2, RESOLVENT, 10c; No. 3, SOAPS, 15c; No. 4, OINTMENT, 25c. How to Cure Every Humor, mailed free.

## THE WORLD IS NEW.

When spring with maiden tenderness  
Steals shyly biter to bares,  
To gladden with her pretty mirth  
Our happy, flow'ry bedded earth.  
My dear, my dear, what pageant days  
Will greet us in the country ways!  
What Eden joys come back again  
When hawthorns whiten down the lane!

The little wistful morn, my friend,  
Will peer above the gable end  
And see the hillside orchard white  
With blossoms all the fervent night.  
The cottage panes will glow at dusk,  
The darkness gather, sweet with musk,  
And weary lads with lagging feet  
Pass loving down the village street.

And then at daybreak, hark, oh hush!  
Beneath the sun the early thrush  
Piping while heaven glimmers gray  
His morning carol, clear and gay.  
He sang that soft same song, you know,  
In parvane long years ago  
And keeps estranged from all regret  
His warm, brave heart, unquenched yet.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A Remarkable Clock.  
J. C. McCoy of St. Louis is in possession of a remarkable clock that has an interesting history. It was made in 1811 and has been in Missouri since 1816. The aged horologe was originally the timepiece of the old Territorial bank of St. Louis, which was chartered in 1815, and was the first bank west of the Mississippi river. At the close of that institution the clock passed into the possession of the Bank of Missouri in 1818. When that establishment collapsed in 1822, the clock became the property of the bank's president, Colonel T. F. Ridick. After his death in 1831 it served as a timepiece for his son-in-law, the late C. T. Billon. From him it went to his brother, F. L. Billon. It was kept by him for over 30 years, and his death, some months ago, led up to a condition which has forced the family to think of selling it.

During the long period which the venerable clock has spent in Missouri it has been kept constantly running with little if any repairs, except an occasional cleaning, and records time with excellent accuracy.

It is what was originally known as a "Willard timepiece," being named after the patented and manufacturer of that style of clocks in Connecticut. The clock is made in the fashion of colonial timepieces, the pendulum swinging in a square box which is suspended from the dial. That portion of the clock which protects the shaft and pendulum bears painted scenes, one of which is a mediaeval castle—Boston Advertiser.

Accommodating.  
Mother—How did papa's new book get in this condition?

Bobby—Why, mamma, I heard papa say last night that the book was too dry for him, so I put it in the bathtub and let the water run.—Pick Me Up.

Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and strengthen your nerves.

Surprising Knowledge.  
A certain English baronet who had a dense and absolute ignorance of books and past events took a notion to be presented to his king, George III. The baronet lived near a spot where one of the most celebrated battles had been fought during the wars of the roses, but of that fact he had never chanced to hear. His mind was set upon more tangible things. He had no use for information which was not "up to date."

When he was presented to his sovereign, the king, who had looked him up and was prepared with the right thing to say, remarked gravely, "You come from the scene of a very celebrated battle, I understand, Sir William?"

"Well, your majesty," was the answer, "I did have a round or two with the blacksmith, but I'm very much surprised that your majesty should have heard of it."—Youth's Companion.

If stirs two or three times a week, Thomas' Electric Oil will positively relieve the most offensive case of catarrh." Rev. E. F. Crane, Duckirk, N. Y.

## THROUGH THE WOOD.

Through the wood, the green wood, the wood was red, the right wood.  
I sat and I went along a thousand trees,  
Shady of golden sunlight, he made a golden light wood,  
in my heart reflected, because I loved you so.  
Through the wood, the chill wood, the brown wood, the bare wood,  
I sat and went lonely no later than last year.  
What had turned the branches and wrecked my dear and fair wood,  
Left the pale wild roses and left the rosettes scarred?

Through the wood, the dead wood, the sad wood, the lost wood,  
Winds of winter shiver lichens old and gray.  
You ride past, forgetting the wood that was our own wood,  
All our own, and withered as ever a flower of May.

—New York Tribune.

## TRAIN CAN'T WAIT.

She is just 18, with golden hair and gray eyes—large gray eyes that laugh just as well as her red lips. Her figure, though a little frail, makes one think what a pretty woman she will be soon. Her hands and arms are those of a child. Is she not still a child? Clara left school but a fortnight ago. She is the beloved and only daughter of a rich miller in the neighborhood of Avesnes.

Nothing is more poetical than a mill in the country. It does not disturb the silence of the air with its monotonous tick-tack. On the contrary, its noise, strong and regular, is like an accompaniment to the many other noises of the wind, and of the trees, and of the birds. Clara was charmed with it all.

During a few days after her arrival the whole house was upset, making and receiving calls, dinner parties, dancing parties, lawn tennis—the days were not long enough to hold their pleasures. Then all was quiet at the mill.

In the orchard, which was large, the walks were spread over with sand, and the trees, loaded with fruit, afforded a beautiful, shady grove. This was Clara's favorite nook. Here she would go and read poetry. She had been given the works of Lamartine, beautifully bound.

Now, Lamartine is a very tender poet, and Clara was still in her teens, and this was summer, and the fragrance of the flowers and the murmur of the breeze acted on her young mind, and through this book she would dream of things that she had never dreamed of before.

One day her mother asked her if she remembered her cousin Albert. "Oh, yes, indeed!" said she. This answer came from her heart. She blushed and from her neck to her brow she felt that sort of electricity that is produced by a little shame and a great pleasure.

"Well," said her mother, "you will see him very soon."

Clara was about to say, "Oh! how glad I am," but she thought it more proper to say nothing.

And why, we say, she silent? I will tell you—it was a cause she had read Lamartine. Why does pretty poetry make one false? Well, I don't know. Let it speak of love—and what is love?

"Well," said Clara, "I have not seen him for two years. I suppose he is changed."

"Not more than you," said her mother, casting a loving glance of admiration at her daughter. "You were a little girl when you went away. You are a young lady now."

Clara ran off to her beloved grove to hide the blushes on her cheeks and the beating of her heart. She sat down, drew from her pocket her volume of poetry, but read not a line.

Albert arrived a few days before he was expected, but she was thinking of him. She always had roses on her cheeks, but these roses changed into poems when she saw him, and her hands trembled. He took hold of these hands and kissed her on both cheeks.

He was a medical student who had not yet in his brain the least thought of anything serious. He had suddenly discovered in himself a vocation for the beautiful science of Esculapius, that he might go to Paris to spend a few years of his life and waste few thousands of his father's francs.

"Ah, little cousin," said he, "you are pretty now. Why, I am afraid I shall fall in love with you."

She looked at him, not knowing what to say.

"Have you forgotten the good times we had in this garden and over there in the woods?"

"Oh, no," said she.

"And when we would go rowing and I would scare you by swinging to and fro in the boat to capsize you?"

"Oh, no. I remember it all."

"Then why don't you put your arms around my neck and say pleasant things to me as you did then?"

"I don't know," she faltered.

Then he said to himself, "This cousin of mine must be a little simpleton."

"Well," said he, "and, what is this book?"

"Lamartine. It is beautiful."

"I don't think so. I think it stupid."

Then, seeing that she was somewhat abashed, he added, "Why does it displease you that I should not care for Lamartine?"

"Because I love his poems."

"Well, if I read poetry I want Alfred de Musset. I shall send you his works when I get to Paris."

At this moment they heard a quick and firm step on the sandy walk, and a young man came upon them.

"Excuse me, mademoiselle," said he. "I have just learned that Albert is here and I have come to shake hands."

An old saying came to Clara's mind:

"Two is company, three is a crowd."

She was too well behaved to say it, so she left the two young men together. When alone, she reflected that Albert was a very nice cousin, and might make a very good husband. As for his friend—well, he was a very good looking man.

## THROUGH THE WOOD.

and might be a very nice fellow—but what a difference between the two!

"Your cousin is a charming girl," said Jack.

"Oh, yes, but she is only a schoolgirl."

"Well, what else can she be? She is just out of school and not a woman yet. Do you know what were my thoughts as I looked at you both?"

"How can I know?"

"I was thinking that you would make a pretty couple."

"Now, Jack, what harm have I ever done you that you should want to chain me down?"

"Are you not 25?"

"Is that old age?"

"Would you give an old man to your cousin, who will be only 19 next year?"

"In two years she will be 26—that will be better still. Then I will be a serious man and an M. D."

"Clara is a good match; our fortunes are about equal. I think I might make a living in this country. Well, who knows what may happen one day? I have plenty of time to think of it."

"I think your cousin deserves better than that, and you ought to be in love with her."

"What! Love at first sight! I do think Clara is pretty, but—plenty of time—plenty of time!"

Everybody seemed happy at the mill—especially Clara, who listened with pleasure to the compliments of her cousin whenever he chanced to be with her, and she thought him so witty that she quite forgot to show her own wit before him.

In the meantime she was hoping that he would propose before going back to Paris; but the last day dawned, and he had not said the least word about marriage. She hoped till the last hour; then, till the last minute.

Albert gave kisses all around and said to her: "I will come back next year. I will write to you and send De Musset's works, as I promised."

He understood what she meant, but would not promise more, and as his eyes rested on the clock he said: "Goodby, cousin; the train is here—it cannot wait."

The life of a student, especially that of a student who does not study, is just as tiresome as any other.

There comes a time when he gets tired of beer, wine and cigars.

Albert was in one of his dark days. Since morning he had felt cross, and would not even smoke. His pipe lay on his table with a pile of books and dusty papers. His tobacco pouch reminded him of Clara—she had embroidered it for him during the week he had spent with her. Then he was also reminded that he had promised to write and send De Musset's works. He felt unhappy about these thoughts, and remorse made him go out to repair his forgetfulness.

There is a knock at the door. The servant brings up a letter to him. It is from his mother.

His drowsiness gives way as he reads the lines; he gets up in a passion, upsetting the table and everything upon it.

Clara is to be married, and in a week too! And he is expected to attend the wedding!

"And whom does she marry, I wonder?" exclaims he; "some common country lad, I suppose. No, it cannot be! I must go there and stop it; she cannot be sacrificed in this way."

Two hours later he started with a valise in one hand and a bundle under one arm—it was Musset's works.

Clara met him at the garden gate; she was looking as fresh as the flowers, and he, being conceited, thought that the happiness expressed on her face was due to his presence. She was less timid than last year and a little stouter; one could read her heart through her gray eyes and her smile.

"Is what I hear true, Clara?"

"Certainly: I was about to write to you. I want you here for the wedding."

"It is impossible!"

"Quite possible and true."

"With whom?"

"With Jack, of course."

"Ah, the scoundrel! There is nothing like a friend to betray one."

"Why, Albert, what a short memory you have! Poor Jack would not speak of love before he was quite sure of your feelings toward me. I am very thankful that you set him at liberty to speak. I am so proud and happy at being loved by such a noble heart."

Albert threw his bundle on the table. "What is that?" asked Clara.

"Musset's works. I had promised them to you."

"You are too late, cousin. Jack gave them to me long ago, as I was complaining of your forgetfulness."

"Tell me, Clara—this is all a dream, is it not? You are not going to marry Jack?"

She laughed. "And why not?" said she.

"Because I love you; because, if you mean to marry Jack, I start by the first train, and you shall never see me again."

She locked at the cloch, as he had done the year before, and said archly,

"Then hurry up, cousin, for the train is here, and it cannot wait."

—From the French.

Mountain Railways.

The oldest mountain railway in Europe is the 1<sup>st</sup>, opened in 1871, but the Mount Washington railway in America was established in 1868. This is also one of the steepest. And another is the Green mountain line, also in the United States. The Petersburg in Germany is very steep, but the steepest of all is the Mount Pilatus in Switzerland.

Because I love his poems."

"Well, if I read poetry I want Alfred de Musset. I shall send you his works when I get to Paris."

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When alone, she reflected that Albert was a very nice cousin, and might make a very good husband. As for his friend—well, he was a very good looking man.

—Newspaper.

Have you ever tried cooking potatoes in lard like doughnuts? Select the smaller potatoes and peel and drop them into boiling fat. They will come to the surface when they are cooked, and should be drained on brown paper. The potatoes may be rolled in beaten eggs and bread crumbs before cooking them, if desired.

—Potatoes.

"I wish," said the editor of the comic journal, "that you would give us something first rate in the way of a bicycle joke."

"I'm afraid the bicycle joke has been overworked lately," was the answer.

"H'm! Maybe it has. Well, give us something about the bicycle joke being a chestnut."—Detroit Tribune.

Variations.

"I wish," said the editor of the comic journal, "that you would

# THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

## OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

### IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescription will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

**WM. M MELVILLE,**  
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

# WANTED!

2,500 Men and Boys wanted, to get a Suit or Overcoat from the Ed. Wise stock, at about one-third of its real value at

## THE UNION'S

BANKRUPT SALE OF THE ED. WISE STOCK.  
60 Public Square.

175

GEO. W. COE.  
**Piano Tuner.**  
FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Doward & Son's book store,  
or telephone No. 263.

**THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.**

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 221 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

Quite a number of teachers are taking the county examination today.

Born—To Mr and Mrs. John Galler, of 138 east Kirby street, a baby girl.

A marriage license was granted, this morning, to Walter Ross and Fanny Gerd.

J. B. Jones, of near Gomer, died this morning at the home of his grand-daughter, Nettie Huddle, in Cincinnati.

Mr and Mrs. D. J. Wilder, in a few days, will reopen and take charge of the Faurot House, on north Elizabeth street.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bert G. Abell, of north Elizabeth street, a twelve pound girl baby. Mother and child doing well.

The American flag floats from the court house to-day in honor of ex-Congressman Bryan, the Democratic nominee for president.

The Crescent and Shamrock baseball teams commenced a game at Faurot's park this afternoon. The Stars and Marquette will play tomorrow.

The case of the city against Chris Geiger, charged with Sunday selling, was to have been tried before Mayor Baxter at 2 o'clock this afternoon, but was continued until Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E L Kraft, of 242 east Kirby street, royally entertained the following relatives and friends at their hospitable home on July 4th and 5th—George Kraft and family, of Columbus, Chas. Priestep and family, of Sidney, Mrs. Caroline Smith and daughter, of Mercer county, and Frank A. Hagerman and family and Miss Mary Teegardner, of Lima, and W. H. Kraft, of Findlay.

Constable Wm. Miller and family, of east High street.

## LIMA DEMOCRATS

Are Enthusiastic Over Bryan's Nomination.

## REPUBLICANS DEPRESSED

Over the Many Expressions by Members of the Party that They Will Elect McKinley and Vote for Bryan—The Silver Men Are Everywhere Jubilant.

The result of yesterday's proceedings in the national convention were watched with keen interest by the people of Lima, not alone by Democrats, but by hundreds of Republicans who will not support the gold bug candidate because they do not endorse the party's platform.

The bulletin board in front of the TIMES DEMOCRAT office was surrounded all day by the expectant people watching for news as to whom the Chicago convention would nominate as the leader of the fight for the people's money against the single standard of the gold bugs.

When the announcement of Bryan's nomination was made upon the bulletin board and announced through these columns, the Democracy became jubilant. On every side were heard expressions of the highest satisfaction with the nomination, at the very best that could have been made. Expressions of confidence in his election were heard everywhere, not only made by Democrats, but by Republicans. Those of the Democrat who are not in full accord with the silver idea which prevails in the platform, were enthusiastic in their expressions of faith in Bryan's election. The Republicans who are in favor of a double standard and will not support McKinley, were exceedingly gratified over the nomination of the eloquent Nebraskan, and hundreds of them expressed a determination to give him their support at the coming election.

## ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Mrs. John Roby was in Delphos yesterday.

Rev. J. H. Hunton returned home from Ada this morning.

Miss Knupp, of Napoleon, passed through Lima last evening.

G. M. McCormick, of Columbus, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Bruce Oyler.

Mrs. Jack Davis will spend Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Berryman.

Mrs. Charles Pangle, of west Spring street, is the guest of her parents in Sidney.

Mrs. Charles P. Dunlevy has returned from a visit of several weeks in Dayton.

Miss Edna M. Pool, of Clyde, O., is the guest of Mrs. S. H. Reed, of south Pine street.

Mrs. J. C. Atmurr and children, of south Pine street, are visiting friends in Waynesfield.

M. C. Bolger, of New York city, is the guest of Miss Mae Christen, of east Market street.

E. E. Wyler and wife will leave tomorrow for a two weeks visit with friends at Alma, Mich.

Mrs. William T. Woolery returned yesterday from an extended visit in Chicago and Elkhart, Ind.

W. T. Woolery returned yesterday after a visit of several weeks in Arkansas and Memphis, Tenn.

Frank H. Miller, who has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. John Schenk, of east Elm street, returned yesterday to his home in Celina.

Frank Bland, of Chicago, is visiting his parents, on north Main street.

Mrs. M. J. Ballard and daughter Edith will leave Monday for a visit with friends in Marion, Va.

Mrs. W. E. Swindler, of north Elizabeth street, has returned from an extended visit in Toledo.

Miss Nellie Finnigan, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Mary O'Connor, of 503 north Elizabeth street.

Bart Whaker, of St. Louis, and R. Harris, of Boston, will be guests of H. F. Vortkamp over Sunday.

Miss Lena McGlinnis, of Bradner, O., is the guest of Mrs. Frank J. Cassidy, of west McKibben street.

Miss Berryman has returned from a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Jack Davis, at Columbus Grove.

Miss Ethel Mourer, of Wooster, O., is visiting the family of Rev. L. J. Miller, of west Spring street.

Miss Olive F. Justus, of Upper Sandusky, is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Flinnicle, 209 west Elm street.

Mrs. W. D. Gallagher and children, of Lima, who have been visiting her parents, have returned home.—Sunday News.

Mrs. D. W. Linson, of east Elm street, was called to Findlay to-day by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Christman and little son, of east Kirby street, are home from a visit with friends and relatives in Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Regina Smith, of North Washington, and Len Hoeftert and wife, of Kokomo, Ind., are guests of

Constable Wm. Miller and family, of east High street.

G. E. Beall, of 925 St. Johns avenue, in Bloomington, Ills.

Ed Bailing, of south Pine street, is visiting friends in Rushmore.

Mrs. Margaret Yake, who has been visiting Mrs. R. W. Wallace, returned to her home at Marion to-day.

The weather will be fair to-night and Sunday; continued fair and warm weather Monday; light southwest winds.

Miss Hutchinson will leave Monday evening for Chautauqua and other points. She expects to take a course in a teachers' training school while absent.

Mrs. Geo. Oram, who has been the guest of relatives in this city and Columbus Grove for the past month, returned to her home at Warsaw, Ind., to-day.

## FALSE ALARM.

The Firemen Could Find Plenty of Smoke, but No Fire.

About 8:30 o'clock last night the central fire department was called out by an alarm from box 24, at Wayne and Jackson streets. Ernie Andrews and wife, who live in a double house at McKibben and Jackson streets, had returned home from McCullough's lake, and found their apartments full of smoke, and sent in the alarm, but no fire could be found.

The family in the other side of the house was getting ready to move out, and the firemen think the smoke came from a fire in which they were destroying some rags.

## STREET TALK.

Rev. R. J. Thomson will preach at Market street Presbyterian church to-morrow morning, upon "The Power of Our Idea," with reference to the life and work of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Mr. C. C. Williams, the genial and efficient assistant undertaker at J. E. Grosjean's establishment, will leave in a few days for the home of his parents, at Defiance, O., where he will succeed his father, G. A. Williams, in the furniture and undertaking business.

Mr. Williams is a graduate from Clarke's school of embalming, and with the experience that he had during the four years that he has been with Mr. Grosjean, he is thoroughly qualified for the venture that he has undertaken. Mr. Williams has many friends in this city, who wish him every success. His successor as Mr. Grosjean's assistant will be Mr. Chas. Eckert, until recently with undertaker A. T. Wilson, at Middletown, O. Mr. Eckert comes highly recommended both as a citizen and a competent funeral director.

Mrs. Jno. Nokely, of north Jackson street, entertained Mrs. Kemmerer, Mrs. Seurkamp, of Dayton, and Miss Ida Willoughby, of Wapakoneta, the guests of Mrs. Remaly, yesterday at her home. An elaborate lunch was served.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. — Call by Melville Bros.

## SPECIAL SALE OF NECK-WEAR.

75c and \$1.00 Neckties for 50c at Miller & Jones'. 1-31

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